

mile: Queen of Song, 1 to 6 and out, Kunja second, Unsightly third.

Kullya second, Unsightly third.  
1:49 1/4.  
Landicap for three-year-olds and  
wards; six furlongs: Mechanum, 8 to  
1; 5, won; John Yerkes second, Sp  
Wing third. Time, 1:47 1/4.  
The Kensington Hotel hurdle han  
purse \$1,200; two miles, over eight hu  
Dr. Eichberg, 3 to 5 and out, won  
Stoffel second, Ben Eden third.  
4:13 1/4.

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**Harlem Track Muddy.**  
CHICAGO, Aug. 15.—Horses at H

Baker easily captured the purse.  
 maries:  
 Five furlongs: Tootsie Green, 16  
 won; Glove second, Ida V. third.  
 1:07 2-5.  
 Six furlongs: Olekma, 4 to 1, won  
 sidian second, Prestar third. Time, 1.  
 Six furlongs: Tildy Ann, 13 to 2,  
 High Ho second, Braw Lad third.  
 1:12 1-4.  
 Mile and fifty yards: John Baker,  
 won; Handpress second, Boney Boy  
 Time, 1:53 2-5.  
 Eleven-sixteenths of a mile: Silur  
 to 5, won; Dandy Jim second, Satin

5. Mile and five furlongs: Frangible  
won; Monograph second, Hosi-  
Time. 3:07.  
Seven furlongs: J. J. T. 7 to 5,  
Negligence second, Maryland Reserve  
Time. 1:38.

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**Betting Choices Won All.**

DETROIT, Mich., Aug. 15.—R  
choices won all of the races at Hig  
Park this afternoon. Summaries:  
Six and one-half furlongs: Our  
even, won; Quaver second, Queen  
third Time. 1:21.

Five furlongs: Lyrrobell, 5 to 1,  
Swaisater second, Scotch Bramble  
Time, 1:01 3/4.  
One mile: Springwells, 4 to 5, won  
Grathiana Prince second, Chopin  
Time, 1:41 1/2.  
Mile and one-eighth: Sir Florian,  
won; Windward second, Kitty Regen  
Time, 1:57 1/4.  
Five furlongs: Rose Bird, 5 to 1 to  
Helen Graham second, Pierre, jr.,  
Time, 1:03 1/4.  
Six furlongs: Hungarian, 8 to 5,  
Ralston second, R. Q. Ban third.  
1:15.

**RIOT IN NEW YORK.**  
(CONCLUDED FROM FIRST PAGE)  
wherever they could be found and beaten. The blacks at first offered resistance, but they were soon outnumbered and they fled without delay.

**LIKE AT NEW ORLEANS.**  
For the next hour the streets were filled with a rioting, surging mob. It was a scene of very much the same order as took place a few days ago in New Orleans. New

has seldom had its equal. The shouting men, the shrieking of the women, the lamentations of the children, the sound of revolvers, crashing of windows and the general pandemonium that was made a perfect pandemonium. The men in other parts did much clubbing the injured men were all negroes.

Lloyd Lee, of Thirty-seventh street and Seventh avenue, was shot in the head and received a scalp wound and a broken jaw. He said a policeman had shot and killed him.

—The Mallory. A YOUNG NEGRO

John Mallory, a young Negro, student in a civil engineering class, was returning home from the Colored Engineering Institute with Gordon Jones, another student of his age. The gang jumped on them at Thirty-seventh street and Ninth Avenue. Mallory was knocked down. A policeman heard him yelling and managed to get to the spot where the boys lay in a few minutes. Just then another policeman, pulled Mallory from the car and tried to club him. The passengers on the car cried "shame" and the policeman stopped his assault. Mallory managed to get himself aboard the car and got to the vet Hospital. He was a pitiful sight.

In charging through Thirty-street and driving the mob before negroes in the tenements began to throw things at the mob and police. The mob then fired into the upper windows and drove the black heads into the street. Whether anybody was hit by the bullets or not is not known. A fusillade was fired by the mob.

Spencer Walters, twenty-four years of age, a negro of 83 East Fifty-sixth

Richard Williams, twenty-four years old, a negro of East Thirty-sixth street, charged by John Gill with having a revolver on him. The crowd believed for they tried to kill Williams. The most succeeded.

**POLICEMAN STABBED.**

Policeman Kennedy, of the West seventh-street station, was stabbed in arm and breast. A negro named L...

Lee was arrested for the stabbing. Lee and another negro, David H. Tarr, were in the corner where Kennedy was stabbed. A crowd set upon Lee, who drew a razor and knife in self-defense. When the policemen saw this and somebody said that Lee stabbed Kennedy, the police themselves attacked Lee with their clubs. Lee got out of the tangle somehow and was chased to a nearby roof, where he was clubbed into submission. He was taken to Bellevue more dead than alive. A policeman called at Bellevue Hospital

identified Lee as the man who stabbed  
 illeann Kennedy. Tarr was also a  
 after he got a severe drubbing.

Joseph Lockett, a negro cigar mak  
 peared during the riot. The crowd s  
 him, and his face was literally cut i  
 bones.

Chief Devery was at his home, r  
 the heart of the battle ground, but  
 take charge of the police at one  
 finally took personal command. Th  
 said the negroes were rapidly arming  
 revolvers and knives. They say that  
 all the prisoners had weapons of some  
 A negro riding up Broadway on a

Many negroes were hustled into the Thirty-seventh-street station for protection. None had escaped without some kind of injury and some of them were taken from half a dozen cuts.

The crowd then surged into Broadway, where it seemed uglier than the station. There were at one time more than a thousand persons in Broadway, surging down, into and out of hotels and through Herald square and the side streets. The mob surged and rushed, looking for trouble. Any unfortunate black man who was seen was seized and

Chief Devery said he would take precaution for preventing a recurrence of the outbreak.

A dozen negroes employed in the Cadillac got through with their work to go home. The first one out the door was back by fifty or more negroes, then the hotel and, in a broom, knuckled down two of the policemen then charged the hotel.

Policeman Edward Gibson was one of the boys through Long square, when fifteen-year-old Frank tried to get between Gibson and trip him. Gibson swung his

**Alleged Murderer Arrested**  
NEW YORK, Aug. 15.—The police this morning battered down the door of a house in West Fourth street and discovered the young man who was

Harris and a woman who claimed to be his wife. Harris tallies with the description of the alleged murderer of Portia Thomas. The owner of the place where Harris lived said he had lived there for a short time. James Wilson and Lizzy Harris, both colored, were arrested on suspicion of having stabbed Policeman Hendry.

At 2 o'clock this morning James Wilson, a white conductor, was shot in the back by a colored man as he was passing through the city street. At 2:45 this morning a heavy police guard was being maintained in the city.

Copy of Statement of the Condition  
OF THE  
**PACIFIC**  
Mutual Life Ins. Company  
OF CALIFORNIA

Railroad stocks and bonds	1,137,632.66
Other stocks and bonds	62,626.42
Loans on bonds and mortgages of real estate, worth double the amount for loss, and not secured by insurance, free from any prior incumbrance	2,000,000.00
Loans on bonds and mortgages of real estate, secured by insurance, free from any prior incumbrance	200,000.00
Debts for premiums	276,396.54
Other assets	1,000,000.00
<b>Total assets</b>	<b>\$5,868,315.62</b>
<b>LIABILITIES.</b>	
Losses undischarged	\$1,500,000.00
Losses reported, but no proofs on file	1,000,000.00
Unsettled estimated profits	2,418,315.62
<b>Total liabilities</b>	<b>\$4,918,315.62</b>

[illegible]

steamer Frank Rockefeller, while passing out of the Chicago river to-day, collided with the State carrying over twenty feet of the foot walk on one side of the bridge. The boat was crowded with people at the time, and fully a score of them were standing on the walk when the accident occurred. The boat was pushed by the most narrow margins that many of them reached the driveway of the bridge and it is not yet certain why the accident to the rapid current.

**Cable Notes.**

Monday fifteen Italian detectives, ac-

**When John's Away.**  
His pipe is cold upon the shelf,  
His jolly dog's alone astray;  
The house is quiet unlike itself  
When John's away.

Who misses his whistle on the stair,  
Who misses the tread of his feet;  
His cherry mandoline's favorite air,  
His company.

And when his cherry letters come  
We seem to read between the lines  
The story of his life and home,  
And his dear friends.